

And smelled the tangy
resin smell
And sang the flaming
autumn song.

The Illustrated Man

The illustrated man is inside,
The lights come on in the Hall
Of Science and the recording says:
I am the illustrated man,
These are my veins and my organs
This is my brain side front and back
This is my maleness.

These are my arteries
My kidneys are green like a lobster
They are colored lights
My miles of muscle hills
The blue valley of my billion nerves
My ganglion and my hands
Building, turning, grasping,
Lifting, moving
My eyes my arms my legs
Walking, stretching, climbing.

The man is illustrated in the mind
When the lights switch on
The pedestal revolves
And the nerves shine in the blue neon
And my voice begins:
I am the illustrated man.

-- Ted J. Berk

New York, New York

Books Received: Capsule Reviews

"Essence Of Gold" by Goldsmith Kittle (1961) fine printing by Ward Ritchie Press -- some fine short poems that can stand alone -- the "sweet" illustrations should have been omitted. Obtainable from: Grace Waldron, Box 314, Valley Center, California, 92082 (no price listed).